INT. LIVING ROOM

GRIF, on the sofa, is playing a racing game with SIMMONS.

GRIF
I'm gonna fuck you. ***I'm gonna fuck you.***

SIMMONS
Yeah I'd like to see it

GRIF
You wish. Ohhh watch out I'm up your ass-

SIMMONS
Aghhh cmon cmon-

VICTORY SOUND EFFECT

SIMMONS (CONT'D)
(RUN-ON)
-oh SUCK my DICK until it dissolves

GRIF
(STANDS SUDDENLY)
Another heavy reaming from the Griefer!

SISTER (O.S.)
Guys-

SISTER & WASH are standing over the sofa

SISTER (CONT'D)
This is an intervention. Fuck already.

GRIF
Can we please just play, without sexual harassment?

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS APPROACH

SIMMONS
We incorporated as a security company and Sarge is the HR department, let's not tread that path.

Enter SARGE, shotgun in hand.

SARGE
Mediation?!

SIMMONS/GRIF
No!

SARGE
(GROAN)
Can you ***please*** start upsetting each other I am ***bored***

Sarge takes Sister's hand and puts it on Wash's ass

WASHINGTON
Agh!

SISTER
Sarge!

SARGE
Kai you need to quit that.